

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 30

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY NOV. 26 1908.

NUMBER 26

\$14,000,000

Will be Paid to Burley Tobacco Society for 80,000,000 Pounds of the Weed.

GREATEST TOBACCO DEAL EVER MADE

Sale includes '06 and Part '07--Prices Received Were 20 1-2c and 17c.

GROWERS GET \$300,000 IN OUTAGE FEES

Interesting Status of the Independent Manufacturers and the "Middle Men."

Pointed Paragraphs About the Biggest Deal in History of Tobacco Trade.

DEAL EPITOMIZED

Buyer—American Tobacco Co.
Seller—Burley Society.

Place—Louisville.

Time—Thursday afternoon.

Crops Sold—All of 1906 and part of 1907.

Prices—20½ cents and 17 cents.

Aggregate Amount—\$14,000,000
District Affected—Central Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov., 19.—The big deal between the American Tobacco Company and the Burley Tobacco Society, for the 1906 and part of the 1907 crops of tobacco, which has been hanging fire for several weeks, closed here late today.

The price agreed on in the transaction, which is the largest of its kind ever put through, is an average of 20½ cents for the 1906 crops and 17 cents per pound for the 1907 pro-

The deal involved nearly 80,000,000 pounds of tobacco held in pool by the Burley Tobacco Society and the outlay will be something like fourteen million dollars on the part of the American Tobacco Company, practically all of this money being placed in circulation in Central Kentucky at once.

The tobacco sold includes the larger part of the Burley Growers' Association, which was formed several

years ago, and which pooled its crops in 1906 and 1907. There was no crop raised by members of the association in 1908, though a number of independents raised large crops in Central Kentucky under guard.

According to many who are in a position to know the sale of the pooled crop marks the end of night riding in Central and Eastern Kentucky for the present at least, for it is believed with these crops out of the way all growers will raise tobacco next year.

The sale has nothing to do with crops in the dark district or western portion of Kentucky and Northern Tennessee.

The conference between the tobacco company and the growers organization representatives was resumed to day in the Louisville Hotel at two o'clock in the afternoon. The so-called trust was represented by R. K. Smith, H. K. Walker, John Middleton and Attorney A. J. Carroll,

while the members of the Executive Committee of the Burley Society who were present included Messrs. Brown, of Henry county, Shanklin, of Mason, Williams, of Woodford; McMillin, of Greenup; Thomas, of Scott, and Stuey, Carroll.

Dr. C. F. Creelius, of Greenup county, who while in the General Assembly introduced and pushed through the measure legalizing the tobacco pool, was also present to advise with the growers.

As the members of the Burley Society executive board went into conference, one of them said: "We are going to sell that tobacco."

\$300,000 OUTAGE FEES.

It develops that the chief contention before the conference of the tobacco growers and the American Company last night was as to whether the American Tobacco Company should pay \$3 "outage fees" on every hogshead of tobacco purchased by the company. One of the iron-clad articles in the organization of the Burley Tobacco Society is the one requiring any purchaser of pooled tobacco to pay to the society \$3 in outage for every hogshead of tobacco bought.

The American Company did not care to pay this and fought it to the last ditch. LeBus and the growers stood pat, and the company finally yielded. It will pay \$3 for every hogshead in addition to the money to be paid for the tobacco, and this will approximate \$300,000. This money, so it is said, goes to pay warehouse charges and maintaining the society.—Louisville Times.

President Clarence LeBus has called a meeting of the Executive Board of the Burley Tobacco Society to be held at Winchester last Tuesday. He also addressed telegrams and sent registered letters to all independent tobacco manufacturers advising them to be on hand promptly at 9 o'clock if they wanted to buy any tobacco.

The independents are a blue lot. They are wondering where they are going to "get off." N. W. Dillon, of Detroit, Mich., the largest independent manufacturer in the country, rushed up to President LeBus and seizing him by the coat said: "LeBus, tell me, can we get any tobacco?"

"Of course, you can," he replied. "We have saved it for you." But

the independents are uneasy. In the first place they are worried relative to the amount left in the pool and in the second place they are alarmed over the prices that may govern. However, it is said, the growers will sell to the independents at the same price they sold to the American Company. They say they do not know whether the tobacco remaining in the 1906 and 1907 pools and the "shotgun crop" of 1908 will be enough to supply their wants.

Some estimate all of the burley tobacco remaining at 25,000,000 pounds, but inasmuch as the 1908 is outside the pool the independents will have to bid for it on the breaks against the American Tobacco Company.

The independents declare that the American Company wanted all the tobacco in the pool and wanted to swallow the whole amount at one gulp. Some are not so sure yet, but that only a few crumbs are left.

However it is safe to say that whatever is left will be sold at Winchester Tuesday and whatever prices the growers want will be realized. This will bring the total receipts up to about \$15,000,000 or \$16,000,000 if not more.

The warehouses here and in Cincinnati claim not to be affected, but it is not believed that the deal meant any good for any of the middle men in the tobacco trade.

R. K. Smith, or "Bob" Smith, is President J. B. Duke's chief lieutenant. He is said to receive a salary of \$25,000 a year, and is also reported to hold thousands of shares of the company's stock and ranks as a topnotcher along with Standard Oil. He is affable, polite, courteous silent, hard-headed, and just as wise as Duke or Rockefeller. Even the growers like Mr. Smith.

Clarence LeBus, president of the Growers, is a farmer and a capitalist of Cynthiana. His chief assets are a good business head and a backbone that surpasses in size any one that has developed in Kentucky in some years. Out of 730 of two years he spent 650 days away from home, and has lost thirty-odd pounds in weight.

His friends say he has never received a cent of salary for his services, but it is said that a movement is already on foot to reimburse him handsomely. LeBus has been harshly attacked, but the attacks on him never stopped him from fighting. He is said to have told J. B. Duke that he would make him buy the tobacco.

LeBus declares the growers' organization has been so strengthened by the deal that it is an organization that has come to stay for all time.

The reason given that all lawlessness will stop is that all the growers who remained out of the pool will now get in, and there will be no divisions such as those that promoted night riding and barn burning.

The charge is made that many of the growers will not benefit at all, as moneyed men in the organization have bought up the warehouse certificates and will get all the profits. It is said, for instance, that practically all the tobacco in the Bracken

county pool has been bought up by a few men. This, however, is not known, but is merely a report.

The tobacco that sold yesterday for 17 cents and 20½ cents a pound sold formerly at six, seven, eight, nine and ten cents a pound.

The American Tobacco Company pays cash for all the tobacco it buys.

By closing the deal the American Tobacco Company gave official recognition to the organization of tobacco growers, which, however, its officials claim, it never denied. The American people claim they were always ready and willing to deal with the growers.

The bulk of the \$12,000,000 will go into thirty-odd counties in Kentucky.

The contract between the company and the growers is already on its way to New York to be approved by President J. B. Duke.—Louisville Times.

BIG SALE OF DARK TOBACCO TO IMPERIAL.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 9.—Reliable information has been received here that a contract has been made by the Dark Tobacco Growers' Association with the Imperial tobacco buyers, by which the latter are to take ten or twelve million pounds of tobacco from the association. It is learned further that this tobacco is to be placed in hogheads, about 1,200 pounds to the hoghead, and delivered to the warehouses from whence in turn it will be delivered to the factories. This deal means much to Clarksville as it will lead to the establishment of several stemmeries that will employ a large number of workers. The deal has been pending for several weeks.

It is expected that the market will open as soon as seasonable weather permits. The farmers through this method will be able to prize their tobacco at home and thereby save themselves that portion of the expense that accrues from the employment of experience prizers.

To the Hon. F. G. Ewing—Dear sir: Was the planters' Protective Association organized to promote the welfare of the tobacco grower or to promote the welfare of its officials?

Aren't the members of the association entitled to a report of the business and transactions of the association?

Will you hand each tobacco grower \$100 and accept his receipt?

Do you think the association will live long under present methods and conditions?

Do you not know that the voice of the tobacco growers and the voice of all other workingmen must be respected?

You state in your article in the Tobacco Planter of Nov. 12 that other counties have sold out. Then why is it impracticable for Lyon or any other county to sell out?

Do you want us to drive our merchants to the wall, cramp our banking institutions, starve ourselves, say our prayers and die, just to gratify our desire to overthrow the American Tobacco Trust?

Don't you know that we will have more respect for you if you will have the same for us?

Will you and the association obligate yourselves to us for as much as you want us to obligate ourselves to you?

Will you and the association grant us our petition asked for Nov. 7th, are will you not?

"My actions are not prompted by any desire whatever to see the association crumble and fall, nor by any suggestions from any tobacco buying or handling societies, nor by any aspirations for position or office, but as an honest, law-abiding citizen. My actions are prompted by a desire to see the principles and methods of the association improved to such an extent that the tobacco growers will receive a square deal. Let us adopt methods to meet the conditions and try to effect a co-operation and consolidation of other tobacco handling societies, whereby forming one of the grandest unions that will ever be recorded in the annals of history; and let us not use methods that will grind down the people who labor and make this organization, while the officials of the organization roll in luxury and wealth, for we will not stand for it. "Awaiting an early reply I am, respectfully yours,

HUGH LYON.

"Member of Executive Committee of Lyon County Association."

CIRCUIT COURT

H. A. Slayden Released--Cases Against Alleged Night Riders Continued.

GRAND JURY DISMISSED.

Tuesday afternoon soon after the grand jury filed into the court room and handed in their indictments, the court ordered Jailer Travis to release Henry A. Slayden, who was arrested some weeks ago and bound over to await the action of the grand jury, charged with complicity in the murder of James Sullenger. The grand jury failed to indict him and we are informed that they could not connect him in any way with the crime. Mr. Slayden was seen after his release and says he feels relieved of a great burden and is the happiest man in the county. His vindication is thorough and if there was any proof against him 'twas not presented to the grand jury we are told. Mr. Slayden and his wife also his son, Edward and his wife are now residents of Marion and he says they will reside here permanently.

The grand jury adjourned Tuesday afternoon and were dismissed by Judge Gordon. We are informed that there were only about a dozen bills returned. The H. A. Slayden case was the most important one which came before the body and no bill was found.

Marion presented quite a business like air last Thursday evening and Friday morning when the defendants in the cases of the commonwealth vs Herbert Coleman and others, also commonwealth vs Buddy Glass and others charged with complicity in the Dycusburg and View raids in this county last February, all arrived from their homes in Caldwell, Lyon and Trigg counties, and presented themselves for trial. As there were about one hundred of them and almost as many of their friends, bondsmen, sweethearts, wives and attorneys the vicinity of all the hotels and boarding houses were taxed to their full capacity. When the cases were started, the commonwealth announced not ready in about eighty

(Continued on fifth page.)



On NOV. 26, 27 and 28 we will hold a Special Onyx Enamelled Ware Sale. The Roast Pans will be marked at 45¢ each until the stock is exhausted. All other articles in the line will be sold at a strong cut. A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO GET \$1.00 VALUES FOR 49 CENTS.

OLIVE & WALKER, Marion, Ky.

SOME ANSWERS FOR TEDDY'S COMMISSION.

[From the Co-operator.]

"Teddy's commission" of country life seems to be active just now. Here are some of the 13 questions flung at me for reply and here are the red-hot answers I fling back, which will have about as much effect on the commission as water on a duck's back to wet its oily feathers. Perhaps my brother union men may be interested enough to read them. Here are the questions and answers:

"Are the farm homes in your neighborhood as good as they should be under existing conditions?" Perhaps so, "under existing conditions."

"Why?" Because such conditions should not be allowed to exist under a free government.

"What suggestions have you to make?" Repeal all laws, state and national, that permit corporations or strong and shrewd individuals to take advantage of the weak and simple. Then enact laws that will restore the government to its original intent and purpose, viz: to protect the weak against the strong.

"Are the schools in your neighborhood training boys and girls satisfactorily for life on the farm?" No. "Why?" Because the same curriculum is being taught that was devised nearly 1,000 years ago under William the Conqueror to make out of the disinherited younger sons of the English nobility, who considered it a disgrace to work on the farm with villains, by which name the tillers of the soil were known.

"What suggestions have you to make?" Change the curriculums of the public schools and colleges so that agriculture will have an equal showing and be considered as honorable as Latin and Greek. Then our sons will be educated for and not off, the farm. The same cause has the same effect in all ages, and as this education was designed to keep the younger pauper sons from the farm, anciently, it has the same effect today to make our sons have a distaste for the farm and seek a small clerkship or enter a professional life.

"Do the farmers in your neighborhood get returns they reasonably should have for their products?" No. "Why?" Because the law of supply and demand is thwarted and the farmers' profits are diverted into the pockets of these gamblers' emissaries and hirelings.

"What suggestions have you to make?" Enact stringent laws to punish millionaire gamblers and put them on a par with the less heinous chance game of the negro "trap shooter."

"Do the farmers in your neighborhood receive from the railroads, trolley lines, etc., the service they reasonably should have?" No.

"Why?" Because the railroads discriminate against certain farm

products in the interest of trusts and monopolies.

"What suggestions have you to make?" Pass and enforce such laws that will cause railroads to carry all product on equal footing. It is not right that the cotton farmer should pay over \$40 more per car to carry cotton seed a certain distance than he pays on a car of oats when the seed is worth less than \$250 per car and oats worth \$800 per car.

Are the farmers and their wives in your neighborhood satisfactorily organized to promote their mutual buying and selling interests?" No.

"Why?" Because of the pressure and influence brought to bear to keep the farmers divided by those whose interests it is to prevent such organization.

"What suggestions have you to make?" The farmers themselves must manage to overcome this by agitation and education.

"Are the renters of farms in your neighborhood making a satisfactory living?" They are in the same category and only more burdens to bear than the farm owners.

"Is the supply of farm labor in your neighborhood satisfactory?" It is good and intelligent labor so far as it goes. But very scarce and demands high wages.

"Are the conditions surrounding hired labor on the farms in your neighborhood satisfactory to the hired man?" I see no cause of complaint.

This question pertains to banking, credit and insurance facilities, which are ample.

This asks about sanitary conditions on the farms, which are good.

"Do the farmers and their wives and families in your neighborhood get together for mutual improvement, entertainment and social intercourse as much as they should?" No. "Why?" Too hard at work trying to make an honest living after being robbed of a fair profit on their products by the exchange gamblers and their emissaries.

"What suggestions have you to make?" The same as made under question III. If this done fair prices would then obtain under the law of supply and demand, and the farmers and their families would have leisure time for the above.

"What, in your opinion, is the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life?" Annihilate gambling through the exchanges in farm products by stringent national laws. This will help others besides the farmers. For if all species of gambling is stopped millions of worse than non-productive capital that is now held in cities for this purpose would seek legitimate fields of manufacture and development and thus give employment to millions of the now unemployed.

Yours truly,
H. A. HALBERT,
Coleman, Texas

Are You Regular?

If you are not, it is a sign of disease, a sign of some hidden female trouble, that may be undermining and weakening your constitution, and laying up for you much future suffering.

Many thousands of weak, irregular, suffering women have, in the past 50 years, been greatly benefited or cured by the use of that well-known, successful, purely vegetable, female tonic and corrective remedy

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

Apple G. Barnes, of Alto, Tex., writes: "I caught cold, which made me irregular and gave me pains in my shoulders and sides. For almost 2 weeks I could not sit in a chair. Cardui brought me all right again; I have no more pains and am in very good health."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to *Ladies Advisory Dept.*, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

An Octopus Discovered Down South.

The smart editor of Leslie's Weekly, a New York magazine, thinks he has found work for the trust busters in breaking up the Farmers' Union.

Funny nobody ever thought about it but this brilliant editor, but now that he has sounded the tocsin, or tom-tom, or whatever his war alarm may be called, the country will await with eagerness the first onslaught of state and national attorneys-general to break up this monster trust before tread goes any higher, or cotton shirts climb out of reach of the "poor workingman."

Under the head of "An Octopus Down South" this bright paper says: "The trust-busters should get busy. A press dispatch from Fort Worth, Texas, announces that the Farmers' Union national committee has sent out circulars to all its Texas members, urging them to hold cotton for 12½ cents a pound, which is believed to be the minimum price agreed upon at the national convention of cotton growers. What a chance this is to denounce the cotton-growers' trust! What an opportunity to show that this movement to artificially hold up the price of cotton means an increased price of every species of thread that

Proof is inexhaustible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safety through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forgot to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulence, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

F. W. NUNN,

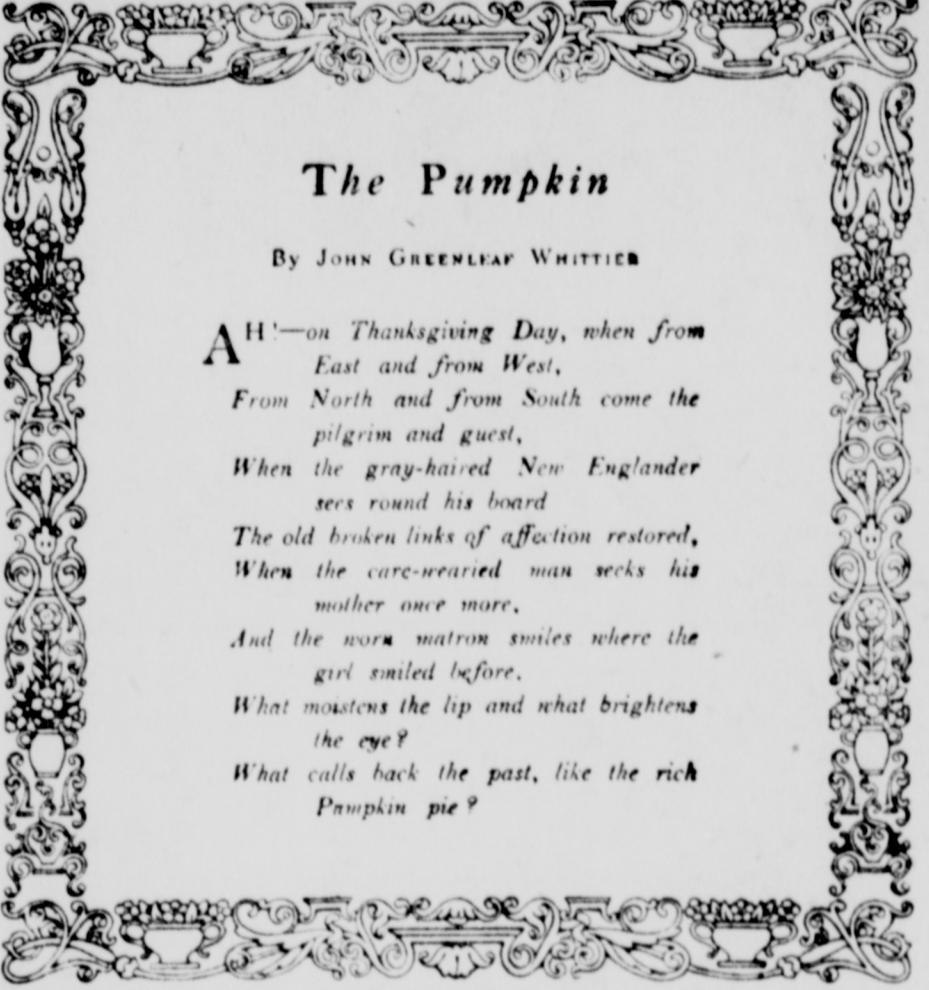
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All work guaranteed. If any work proves unsatisfactory, please call at my office at once.

the poor sewing woman uses, a higher cost for every cotton shirt the poor workingman puts upon his back, an advance in the cost of the cotton sheets upon the beds of poverty, etc., etc.! These same cotton growers of Texas, who have organized their trust to advance prices, are supporting the demands of the trust-busters in Texas to compel the railroads to reduce their rates to a ruinous level and to drive industrial enterprises out of Texas, because they are charged with being combinatious! Consistency has not had many towns named after her in Texas!"



The Pumpkin

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

AH—on Thanksgiving Day, when from East and from West, From North and from South come the pilgrim and guest, When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board The old broken links of affection restored, When the care-worn man seeks his mother once more, And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before, What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye? What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin pie?

The Lament of the Foolish Hen

THE times are good—they are I vow. Such wealth of corn as we have now. I never saw; there comes Aunt Jane To toss us out our meal of grain.

A few months back I was so thin, But now I have a double chin And feel as though I was tight laced. When I put on my corset waist.

☆ ☆ ☆

Aunt Jane comes out at early morn With her blue apron full of corn, And with a friendly, chuckling sound She throws it on the frosty ground. The crows are gathered there, Days are soft with Indian summer heat, And Jack the chore boy feeds the stock While chips fly at the chopping block.

☆ ☆ ☆

The city may have its delights, But these delightful days and nights Upon the farm are full for me Of the serenest ecstasy. Since back there in September they Have added to our fare each day Until, to fullness thus inspired, There's nothing left to be desired.

☆ ☆ ☆

A word about Aunt Jane that serves To pay the tribute she deserves. Since first I broke my shell to see The world she has been good to me. When foolishly in youth I strayed In the wet grass, she often stayed Long after dark to bring me in And dry my wet, goose-pimpled skin.

☆ ☆ ☆

I always had a roosting place Secure from danger by the grace Of her, and many days and nights She treated me for parasites. Her care of me, somehow, has stirred The thought I am no common bird. And some day I will take, I know, A ribbon at a poultry show.

☆ ☆ ☆

When I go strutting o'er the yard Aunt Jane peers through her glasses hard And I can see and not half try The illustration in her eye. And Jack the chore boy when he slips From barn to pump will smack his lips To see me was so fat—he knows How Aunt Jane loves me, I suppose.

☆ ☆ ☆

Old Gobbler there, so lank and lean, Is full of jealous musings mean. He barely eats and is so thin His bones are sticking through his skin.



"I Do Not Care to Talk with Him."

He tried to whisper something once To me, the scrawny, half-starved dunce, But I passed on with figure trim, I do not care to talk with him.

☆ ☆ ☆

Aunt Jane one morning cooed us in The yard, the stout ones and the thin, We are so tame, and she has made Us love her so we're not afraid. And then she caught us one by one, And patted us, and ere 'twas done, She felt my body, my plump side, Till I could scarce contain my pride.

☆ ☆ ☆

Old Gobbler sat neglected quite, So thin he was a sorry sight. And she passed him by nor did stop To stroke his side or feel his crop. Again he sought to speak with me, Again I scorned him haughtily, And he brushed something from his eye. A tear, I think, as I passed by.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last night I had a horrid dream, I thought I heard Old Gobbler scream: "Don't eat! Don't eat!" until the words Waked me and all the other birds. Old Gobbler sat there like a sphinx And watched me as a hungry lynx. It must have been a dream, and then I closed my eyes in sleep again.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tis morning now, here comes Aunt Jane, Her apron full of corn again; But what grim person that with her She bears like an executioner? He bears a glittering ax and bright, In truth a most revolting sight, But passes by—Ah, me, the fright Near took away my appetite.

☆ ☆ ☆

New stoops Aunt Jane to bid me beg For corn. She grabs me by the leg! "Ho, Jack!" she cries. "Come, hurry! run!"

I've got the very fattest one!" He comes across the yard and takes Me to the chopping block and shakes His gleaming ax—Old Gobbler, near, Goes "kyouck!" and wipes another tear.

☆ ☆ ☆

How cold and treacherous is fate! I see it all, but 'tis too late, Old Gobbler's whisper was to warn Me of the fate of too much corn. He loved me! Hear his mournful "kyouck!" Close my eyes upon the block. Forgive me, Gobbler! Stayed I thin I had escaped this gallotine. —J. W. Policy, in Philadelphia Ledger.

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Is all We Ask

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Our Goods Suit
Our Prices Satisfy

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and Best
In the
Hat Line

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Underwear
And
Hosiery

YOUR CLOTHES! Are Here
It Is the Right Clothing at Right Price
WE SHOW YOU
You can wear the Best



Clothes Cost When you buy ours, And then they don't You as much money. You get Satisfaction Style and Fit.

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Style and Wear.



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Childrens Fine Shoes
Mens Fine Shoes
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THURSDAY, Nov. 26 1908.

Hunting Season Is On.

The hunting season is now in full blast. The fields are full of hunteas, the dogs are full of burrs, the country is full of noise, the atmosphere is full of smoke, and scores "cotton-tails" and "bobwhites" are frantic. Many liquor flasks are empty. Homes will be filled with remarkable tales and excuses this evening. Proprietors of game markets report unusually heavy sales--to hunters.--Exchange.

Gathered a Male Instead of the Mail.

H. M. Hulbert, an Erie railroad mail clerk, had a peculiar experience the other day. While coming east on his run, and while at a point in New York state, he threw out the iron arm of the mail catcher on his car, but instead of getting the mail he picked up a male.

A farmer was loading a car of potatoes and was in direct line with the arm, and when the train swept along at the rate of forty miles an hour, the arm struck him in the face.

WIFE MAY SEARCH HUSBAND'S POCKETS

It Shows Her Love and Interest, Court Says.

Washington, Nov. 18.—A woman has some rights and they include the searching of her husband's pockets, according to a decision of Judge Mullowney, of the District of Columbia police court. "It shows the interest a woman has in you," the court held. "It shows that she loves you. A woman who does not go through the pockets of her husband does not love him. You have been married long enough to know a woman has some rights," Ridgway.

The defendant, George Ridgway, was arrested yesterday on his wife's complaint that he threatened to knock her head off and he objected to his wife's taking liberties with his pockets while he slept. Ridgway was put under bond to keep the peace.

Illinois Farmer Believes he Has Made a Valuable Discovery.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 21.—Now it is the cobless corn. One year ago H. J. Sconce and Mayor Garlough of Vermilion county purchased a quantity of seed corn in Indiana. In the shipment was a freak ear, which, instead of the ordinary cob, was composed of a core of husk, the grains being neatly wrapped upon the soft foundation, like peas in a pod.

Mr. Sconce was impressed with the novelty of the find and decided to plant all the kernels on the freak ear. To his surprise, the ears produced this fall were found to be exact repetitions of the single ear.

Mr. Sconce has decided to plant more of the corn next year and will endeavor to improve it. He believes there is more to it than freakishness. The ears produced this fall yield as much corn as those provided with a cob, while the kernels were large and solid. The ears were well filled, kernels even growing among the silk. The freak ears were placed upon exhibition at a country fair at Sidell last week and received much attention among the people. They are greatly interested in the experiment. As a result

I. C. RAILROAD MAY GO BACK TO NASHVILLE.

of this discovery, the corn cob may disappear.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heart-felt thanks to our friends and neighbors, for their kindness and loving sympathy, in our sad bereavement in the death of our darling baby, Lillian. May God bless you all is our prayer.

L. F. COWAN AND FAMILY.

Huge Mirror Arrives.

New York, Nov. 23.—A huge mirror, weighing six and one-half tons, valued at \$60,000, said to be the most valuable single article of merchandise ever carried across the Atlantic ocean, arrived here to-day on the steamer, St Andrew. The mirror will be used in the Mt. Wilson solar observatory at Pasadena, Cal. It will be shipped by boat to New Orleans and thence overland to Pasadena.

Letter From Kansas.

Hutchison, Kan., Nov. 17, 1908.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Ky.

Dear friend Marshall, please find money order for one dollar for the dear old Crittenden Record-Press; it is a welcome visitor to us every week. We have just moved to Hutchison to send our children to school, we have fine schools here, and also have a thriving little city of about 15,000 inhabitants, five big flouring mills, two foundries and about a dozen salt plants and other things too numerous to mention.

Yours as ever,
I. N. YOUNG.

Murray High School Students Are Expelled and Pretty School Marm Is Minus Pluca.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 19.—Twenty-five young men and women, pupils of the Murray High School, were suspended from school for violation of the blue laws, and a pretty school marm, who chaperoned them on a "possum hunt, is out of a position.

There is a rule in force which prohibits social recreations more than once a month during the school year, young men callers even being prohibited for that period. The party, however, slipped out one night, under the protection of the pretty school marm, and when the story leaked out the horrified trustees held a special session and made examples of the peccaditants, who celebrated the next night by entertaining their friends at a "possum supper, that

being the ordained night for social intercourse.

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS

Rosor Was Uplifted When Barber
Felt Stroke.

Don't Watch The Clock.

(Portland Oregonian.)

The safest rule for getting on in the world is to be ready and willing to do a little more than you are paid for, to give the world a little more service than it expects, to have the world always owing you something. There is no very brilliant future for the eight-hour man or the ten-hour man who watches the clock and drops his work on the minute, to take it up again only when the hour for work has arrived. Such a man will always be an eight-hour man, and will perhaps get pay for his time but there is not much prospect of his becoming more than a time server.

The men who have accomplished things in this world—who have become famed as workers and as leaders—never stopped to consider whether they were doing more than they were paid for. They did such work as their hands found to do, and usually did more than was required.

K. Kevil Married.

K. Kevil, of Marion, Ky., was married at Bishop, Cal., on the 12th. Mr. Kevil was well known in Sturgis, having for some time been chief electrician for the West Kentucky Coal Co.

He was a perfect gentleman and very popular. His marriage to this beautiful California girl calls forth the very best wishes from his many friends here including the News Democrat, for a long life, fraught with happiness and prosperity. May

the Golden Gate State, so diversified in rich productions, yield to them "forty, sixty and a hundred fold" of its vast riches.—Sturgis News Democrat.

L. G. TAYLOR, D. V. S.

I am prepared to render the best professional services in all diseases of stock.

Calls answered any time, day or night.

Telephone 321

MARION, KY.

CUT FLOWERS AND DESIGNS FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

Chrysanthemums now in season, carnations and roses always on hand. Prices right. Telephone J. B. Settle, druggist or write John Rakebrandt, Florist Princeton, Kentucky. Give us a flower order and then decide for yourself whether we deserve a chance.

LOOKOUT!

We mean for you to **LOOKOUT** for your own interest, and you can best do this by looking through our immense stock of **CLOTHING, CLOALS and SHOES** and getting our prices.

If you are on the **LOOKOUT**

for real bargains in Suits for Men, Suits for Boys, Overcoats for Men, Overcoats for Boys, or Extra Pants for Men or Boys, we are in position to

SAVE YOU MONEY
and will do so if you will only give us the opportunity.

SAVE MONEY

by looking at our line of

LADIES CLOAKS

All are this season's styles, and we intend to close them out in the next thirty days. Now if you need anything in the cloak line, and will **LOOKOUT** for your own interest, you will look at ours and get our prices.

LOOKOUT FOR HATS

NEW SHADES

You can rest assured that you can find the up-to-date hats at all times here.

New line of

TIES

Compare our 25c and 35c ties with others at 50c and the only difference you can see is the PRICE.

NEW SHAPES

Druggists and Rugs, Curtains and window Shades.

Silks and Woolen Scarfs, Don't fail to look at them.

If it is shoes that you are on the

LOOKOUT

for, we have them, Best in Quality—Best in Style—Best for Comfort—Best for the Price—and—Best of all—if you buy from us once, you will buy again. So look at our shoes.

Quality Store | TAYLOR & CANNAN



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building

Mrs. J. L. Clifton went to Nashville last week.

C. W. Haynes is in Pittsburg on a business trip.

RABBITS WANTED.—J. B. GRISSOM PRODUCE COMPANY, Marion, Ky.

W. L. Vera and family were in Hopkinsville last week.

James Thomas has been suffering from rheumatism the past few days.

Senator N. W. Utley, of Eddyville, was here last week on legal business.

Mrs. Mary Jenkins, of Eddyville, is the guest of relatives in this city.

FOR RENT.—A Five room house on orth Court street. Apply to Miss Martha Henry.

Dennis Hubbard, of Shady Grove, was the guest of relatives and friends in the city this week.

H. B. Bennett and wife were the guests at the New Marion Hotel several days last week.

NO HUNTERS allowed on my farm. Trespassers will be liable to a fine.

H. H. GUESS.

Rev. Martin Miller left Tuesday afternoon for New Bethel to preach a few sermons to his old charge. He is expected home to-morrow and will fill his pulpit here, Sunday morning and evening.

Willie M. Brown, of Iowa, who lived here at one time, will conduct a meeting at Blackford beginning next Saturday. His son, Anderson, is assisting him, and the two are doing much good where they go.

Will Elder, banner turkey raiser of this section, sold his entire crop at 12½ cents per pound for Thanksgiving. He has fine birds and has a regular list of customers to supply for Thanksgiving each year.

Don't forget to get our prices on the PRINCESS STEEL RANGE STOVES if you are wanting a RANGE. The Princess Range is made form the best quality of BESSEMER cold-rolled range steel throughout. OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

OLIVE & WALKER.

Miss Nelle Walker went to Elizabethtown, Ill., last week to attend the funeral and burial of her brother-in-law, Henry Ledbetter.

TWO and THREE V. C. STEEL ROOFING for sale by OLIVE & WALKER. Don't fail to get their PRICES before you buy.

Mrs. G. L. Rankin and children have taken rooms at Mrs. Noggle's residence for the winter.

The Marion Graded School raised quite a handsome sum last week for the "children's orphan's home." The schools were each asked to bring a contribution which they did and it netted the snug sum of \$20.33 which gratified the advocates of this worthy enterprise very much.

SQUARE DEAL FENCE sold by WALKER & OLIVE, the best FARM FENCE MADE, OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
John Sutherland has a class in vocal music at Freedom church, two miles northwest of town. He will also teach a class at Oak Grove.

Come in and PAY YOUR ACCOUNT or note, and for every DOLLAR PAID you will get a chance to draw the wagon.

OLIVE & WALKER.

Dr. Walter Travis, the county health officer, has been very ill for the past week with typhoid fever and has been under the care of a tained nurse.

Josiah Conger and wife, of Lexington, Penn., arrived Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Green, and Mrs. Beard in this county. They will be here and in the county for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. W. A. Blackburn and sister, Miss Maude Hurley, accompanied by Mrs. Gus Taylor, went to Salem Sunday afternoon to visit relatives and friends.

Wm. Fowler and Joe Guess went on a fishing excursion to a lake near the Ohio river last week. They made a good haul and returned laden with a goodly goodly number of fine fish.

During Nov. and Dec. I will make you one-half dozen Cabinet Photographs for \$1.50, square or oval. Gallery or Wheeler lot.

263-18 T. D. KINGSTON.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Grime went to Nashville Tuesday to spend Thanksgiving.

Buster Kemp, son of R. H. Kemp, was taken seriously ill last week with typhoid fever. He is reported better now and out of danger.

Smith Hurst, of Clarksdale, Miss., who has been visiting old friends and relatives in this county where he formerly lived, left Tuesday for his home. Mr. Hurst lives in the Yazoo Valley section and is engaged in the timber business.

WANTED—Hustler in each county as agent for good line of lubricating goods and paints. Liberal commission to reliable men.

THE CLINTON OIL CO., Cleveland, O.

Senator N. W. Utley, of Eddyville, was here Wednesday en route to Marion on legal business. He is one of the attorneys for the many defendants accused of night riding to be tried in the Crittenden Circuit Court. The cases are to be called to-day.—Princeton Leader.

J. L. Stewart has moved to his studio on Salem street, over Gilbert's grocery store. He will give, until Dec. 10, one 11x14 Enlarged Picture of each subject ordering a dozen of our cabinet-size photographs at \$3.00 a doz., the regular price of the photographs alone.

While our boys are winning oratorical honors in the schools they attend, we must not over look the grades our girls are getting at their respective schools. A visitor returned from Lexington says "Marion girls are accomplishing much at Sayre Institution." Miss Mabel Yandell leads her class in English Literature, Miss Jessie Croft stands first in her class in French and Miss Annie Dean won special honors in astronomy, all of which proves that they are applying themselves and will hold up the reputation this city has of supplying the best students the college have.

On the evening of Nov. 12th, at Hillside, Mr. K. K. Kevil and Miss Rose Dias were wedded by Rev. Dr. E. W. Vandeventer. F. T. Armistead, of Tonopah, was best man, and Mrs. Jessie Miller, of Bishop, was bridegroom. No guests other than relatives were present. The event was followed by a reception to a number of friends. Mr. Kevil is a civil engineer in the service of the Nevada-California Power Company, for whom he has been for the last two years. The bride is a daughter of A. J. Dias, manager of the property of the Hillside Water Co. The young people will make their home at Plant 2 of the power company, near Bishop.

Epworth League.

Devotional meeting Nov. 29.

Subject: "Preparation for the day



The above celebrated Tenn. wagon

will be given away on Jan. 1st, 1909, by OLIVE & WALKER. You will be given a chance with each ONE DOLLAR CASH PURCHASE at this store on Main street in front of the Court House.

Croslan Murphy Hurt.

Sunday night as Croslan Murphy, son of Anthony Murphy, was returning home from church in a buggy, his horse became frightened throwing the young man from the vehicle. In falling his head struck a stone and his jaw was broken in two pieces. He also received cuts and bruises on other parts of his body and his escape from death was miraculous.

He was thrown from the buggy at the Sandy Adams corner, on North Main street, where he was picked up and taken to the residence of Lan Harpending.

D. Driskill attended the wounded man and he is getting along reasonably well but is still unable to be removed to his home.

Prayed for Rain.

At all the churches in this city last Sunday evening special prayer was offered for rain. The long-continued drought has made stock water very scarce as well as drinking water. Monday a light rain fell and Monday night a down-pour supplied the needed water.

Rev. J. F. Price in Revival Meetings.

The first Sunday in November, Rev. J. F. Price began a meeting at Corinth, Logan county, eight miles south-east of Russellville. This is a splendid section of country and just as fine a people that live in it. The church enjoyed a great revival. There were eleven professions of faith and about the same number of additions to the church. The meeting continued nearly two weeks. They paid

Bro. Price well for his services and called him to assist in the meeting next year.

Bro. Price is now at Adolphus, in Allen county, in a great meeting. There have been eighteen professions of faith and the interest is deepening. Adolphus has been rather a tough place, but the moral renovation is remarkable.

Strange to say, there is not a church organization in the town. Possibly one will be organized. The meeting has been held in the school house.

CIRCUIT COURT.

(continued from first page.)

odd cases, and ready in three cases. The defendants these three cases filed affidavits and were granted continuances until the March term.

Sanford Hall, the state's chief witness, arrived under guard of two soldiers.

Henry Bennett arrived and was also guarded by a soldier also his wife and her sister were under the protection of a soldier while here.

THIRD DAY, Nov. 18th.

same vs Wm Plew, c o d w, continued.

same vs Wm Plew, mule stealing, continued.

same vs W R Jacobs, unlawfully and willfully burning a stable, continued until 9th day.

FOURTH DAY, Nov. 19th.

same vs W R Jacobs, unlawfully and willfully burning a dwelling house, continued until 9th day.

same vs Elgin Towery and Harry DeHaven, disturbing religious worship, continued.

same vs Ernest Slayden, willful murder, continued.

same vs Charley Cook, willfully neglecting to support minor child under 14 years of age, continued.

same vs Rudy Lucas and others, disturbing religious worship dismissed.

same vs Jim Duncan, firing deadly weapon on public highway, continued.

same vs Curtis O'Neal and others, disturbing a lawfull assemblage of people, settled.

same vs Sam Huff, unlawfully but not with felonious intent defacing and injuring property, continued.

FIFTH DAY, Nov. 20th.

same vs Herbert Coleman and others, banding together and going forth to injure and destroy property, continued.

same vs Buddy Glass and others, banding together for the purpose of intimidating and injuring, continued.

ORDINARY DOCKET.

SENVENTH DAY, Nov. 23rd.

Ade Robinson vs I C railroad Co, continued.

Griffin & Wells vs O H Scott, et al dismissed.

Hasting Industrial Co, vs W N Harp et al, continued.

J G Rochester vs C E Lamb, con-

tinued.

Marietta Dixon vs Hardy Belt, continued.

S M Jenkins vs C R Keiner, etc, continued until 9th day.

H S Newcom vs Turner, Day, Woolworth Handle Co, continued.

H W Pierce vs Sam McDaniel, etc, continued.

S D Asher vs I C railroad Co, dis-

missed.

Statement From Com-

mittee.

Marion, Ky., Oct. 30th, 1908.

The following is a statement of the money received and expended on the improvement of public road from the city limits of Marion, Ky., to the entrance the New Cemetery, near the city of Marion, Ky.

Amount raised by private sub-

\$216.25

Amount subscribed by Crittenden county, \$200.00

Making a total of \$416.25

Amount paid out as follows:

\$2.00

Discount on county order \$2.00

John Byford, labor on road 4.00



CUT PRICES ON CLOTHING

If you want to save money, come here. In medium grades we give
\$5.00 SUITS FOR \$3.75,
10.00 SUITS FOR 7.50 and **\$7.50 SUITS FOR \$5.00,**
\$12.50 SUITS FOR \$10.00.

These last named are new up-to-date with CUFFS, BELT STARPS and all it takes to make a nobby suit, and contains the all WOOL WORK ED in all the new PATTERNS

WE ARE GETTING IN NEW GOODS DAILY And can supply you with all the new things to wear, of the best brands as usual.

OUR BUSINESS IS GOOD!

of merchandise at reduced prices to make room for **SPRING GOODS** Which we expect to come in about December 15th.

We expect to show more new things for the Spring season than have been put on the market for several seasons past. A new lot of **WINTER SHOES** for **WOMEN** and **CHILDREN** of good all leather stock at the same price as others ask for paper soles and counters. A full stock of underwear and etc. All kinds of **SILK DRESS GOODS** and **TRIMMINGS**. I hope to see you soon, as I am sure will



SAM HOWERTON, Fredonia, Kentucky.

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

Miss Hard,--Editor in Chief.
Mrs. Kitty Perry, J. W. Rascoe, E. E. Phillips and J. B. McNeely, Associate Editor.

AS IS THE TEACHER, SO IS THE SCHOOL; therefore the object of these Columns is to help the teacher through co-operation and communication with his fellow teacher.

COUNTY EDUCATION.—
AL DIRECTORY
Supt. John B. Paris, [ex-officio] Chairman
Chas. W. Fox Chrm Div. no. 1, James
Canada, Sec. T. Griffith, Chrm Div. no
2 W. D. Canditt, Sec. W. E. Smith,
Chrm Div. No. 3, J. R. Summerville, Sec.
J. A. Ordway Chrm Div. No. 4, W. L.
James Sec.

The Teachers And Morals.

We are certainly glad to know that the moral standard is being raised by the teachers in Crittenden Co., although I believe it has always stood up toward the head of the column, morally; but there is always room for improvement, and unless we grasp every opportunity to elevate the pupils and ourselves as teachers, we will soon find ourselves at a stand still.

If a teacher can not create a greater moral atmosphere, in the community, where he or she is teaching, than they find existing in such community, they are really not the teacher. It is the one that is elevating the morals that is teaching, and not the so-called teacher, therefore it is necessary for the teacher to set a high standard of morals in the school and endeavor to make every one, great and small, walk under that standard.

If I am allowed to predict, I will say that in the future, the moral qualification will be the one qualification most sought for, and I think should be, as we educate children to make the best citizens possible of them; in other words we are preparing them to receive the Gospel of Jesus Christ. So lets always be ready to lay ourselves before them as a moral standard that will elevate them to the highest degree of citizenship.

C. O. POGUE

DANGER IN DELAY

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous For Marion People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney trouble is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognises them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary trouble, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills which has cured people right here in Marion.

M. Schmale, Main St., Marion, Ky., says: "For several years I suffered from kidney complaint and I am glad to say that doan's Kidney Pills relieved me promptly. I had a dull aching in my back and when I did any stooping or lifting, sharp twinges caused me much misery. I felt languid, was very nervous, and often suffered from dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills being brought to my attention, I procured a box at Haynes & Taylor's drug store and their use effected a cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL.

SULLINGER SCHOOL.

Second month.

PRIMER.—Kerney Porter 94; Nobe Sullenger 85.

FIRST READER.—Vincie Curnel 90; Freeman Curnel 88; Grace Clements 90.

SECOND READER.—Carrie Sullen- ger 92; Florence Curnel 92; Eula Curnel 88; Archie Watson 85.

THIRD READER.—Lee Sullenger 91; Harmon Curnel 86; Eva Curnel 85.

FOURTH READER.—Addie Curnel 88; Ray Sullenger 90.

FIFTH READER.—Sheffer Sullenger 98; Llama Sullenger 90; Emma Champion 96; John Curnel 95.

MISS EMMA CLARK, teacher.

0-0-0

CALDWELL SPRINGS SCHOOL.

Second Month.

FIFTH GRADE.—Duron Koon 91.

FOURTH GRADE.—Myra Campbell 90.

SECOND GRADE.—Melville Brasher 90.

FIRST GRADE.—Clarence Travis 91; Bernie Stone 90.

Third Month.

FIFTH GRADE.—Duron Koon 94; Bessie Gibbs 94.

FOURTH GRADE.—Leta Flanary 94; Oscar Koon 91; Verna Linsky 90; Walter Lott 90.

SECOND GRADE.—Bernie Stone 91; Melville Brasher 90.

FIRST GRADE.—Caleb Oliver 90; Mrs. MINNIE BRASHER, teacher.

How is Your Digestion.

Mrs. Mary Dowling, of No. 228, 8th Ave., San Francisco, Cal., recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimonial. I am fully convinced that for stomach and liver troubles Electric Bitter is the best remedy on the market to-day." This great tonic and alterative medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c. at Jas. H. Orme & Taylor's drug stores.

TELLS HOW TO MIX IT

Tells You How to Overcome Rheumatism With Simple Recipe.

A well-known authority on rheumatism gives the following valuable, though simple and harmless, prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandehon, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon one ounce;

Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mixed by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription dharma cy at small cost, and, being of vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to.

26-27

Real Estate Transfers.

A. A. Deboe to W. D. Brookshire, 11 acre, for \$70.30.

C. E. Mayes to R. W. Mayes, 40 acres, for \$300.00.

Georgia Lamb to Rachell, two lots in Weston, Ky., for \$50.00.

First Dose Cures.

Huges Bros., Muir, Ky., says: "Our hogs were sick with cholera and we lost six head the day we began using Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy. This remedy immediately checked the disease and we did not have another hog to die after giving them the first dose. For sale by HAYNES & TAYLOR.

Marriage Licenses.

Urey Conger to Miss Malissie Porter.

E. B. Rowland to Mrs. Lizzie Crider.

A. W. Thomas to Miss Susie Simpson.

Albert R. Conger to Miss Alma Postlewait.

William F. Winders to Miss Annie Duna.

B. F. L. Burton to Mrs. A. E. tritt.

Alfred Hardin to Mrs. Annie E. Lemon.

Cures Fine Turkey.

Mrs. H. A. Sutler, Stephenstone, Ky., says: "Your Bourbon Hogs Cures is alright. I had a fine turkey so sick with cholera she could eat and it cured her. I also had my chickens of rickets and they were cured by HAYNES & TAYLOR."

Watch Fifteen Years.

"For fifteen years I have watched the workings of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and it has never failed to cure any sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which was applied. It has saved us many doctor bills," says A. F. Hardy, of East Wilton, Maine, 25c. at Jas. H. Orme & Taylor's drug stores.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY NEWS.

[LIVINGSTON ECHO.]

Visiting Schools.

The editor, Mr. Charles Ferguson, who is also Superintendent of Schools, left US to run the Echo this week while he visited schools. Our week's experience in the editor's chair has been a jolly one. Only one black line, and that is that everlasting telephone bell, we've answered 701 calls in three days and by Saturday night it will be in the thousands. We are editor, foreman, printer and devil, and we've played the — with the Echo this week, and we suspect Ferguson will play the devil wrth us about —durn that telephone bell—

300 hundred drowned.

Monday last Mr. Finis Davis loaded 300 turkeys on a barge at Carrsville and started down the river for Golconda, where he is loading a poultry car. Soon after leaving Carrsville the barge sank, drowning the 300 turkeys. He recovered most of them, he will send them to the market dressed.

Prof. Chas. Hust, of Dyensburg, reports his school in fine condition. 100 pupils enrolled and four pupils. And an increasing interest manifested.



Seven Years of Proof.

"I have had seven years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best medicine to take for coughs and colds and for every diseased condition of throat, chest or lungs," says W. V. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemoptysis, consumption, etc. Its timely use always cures. Sold under guarantee at Jas. H. Orme & Taylor's drug stores. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

J. B. KEVIL.

Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5

MARION KENTUCKY

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names of three or more performers on the Piano or Organ and twenty-five cents in silver or postage and we will mail you postage paid our latest Popular Music Roll containing 20 pages full sheet Music, consisting of popular songs, Marches and Waltzes arranged for the Piano or Organ including RUD. KNAUER'S famous "Flight of the Butterflies," "March Manila" and the latest popular song, "The Girl I've Seen." POPULAR MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

mon School for colored children in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings therefore. Said District to be bounded as follows Viz: Beginning at what is known as the Chris Woodall farm, thence to Widfield Hughes farm, thence to Henry Swansons, thence to a farm known as the Bill Paris farm, thence to John Fritts' place, thence to James Sullen- ger's place, thence to the beginning.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that the sheriff, of Crittenden county, do open or cause to be opened, a poll in Marion Common School District No. "D" on the 8th day of December, 1908, from 6 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., at the School House for colored children in said District, to take the sense of the legal colored voters of said District upon the proposition whether or not they will vote an annual tax of 50 cents on each One Hundred Dollars of property belonging to colored citizens and Corporations, and a poll tax of \$1.50 on each colored male inhabitant over 21 years of age residing in said District for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings therefor as provided in Article 10, Section 100, and following of the Common School Law.

A Copy Attest:

C. E. WELDON, Clerk C. C. C.

Notice is hereby given, that in obedience to the above order of the County Court of Crittenden county, I will hold an election at the time and place indicated, from 6 o'clock a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., for the purposes set out in said order. Those who may vote are all colored males over twenty-one years of age, who have been residents of the proposed Graded Common School District for sixty days, and in the county six months and in the state one year, preceding the day of said election dated the 9th day of November, 1908. Signed,

J. F. FLANARY,

24-3 Sheriff of Crittenden county.

Signed,

J. F. FLANARY,

24-3 Sheriff of Crittenden county.

DR. M. RAVDIN,

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Ichel Block Cor. 3rd and Main Glasses fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

Home Made Brooms.

If you want a good home made broom drop me a card and I will deliver it for 25 cents. They are worth two of the eastern make.

J. M. Asbridge,
R. F. D. 1, City.

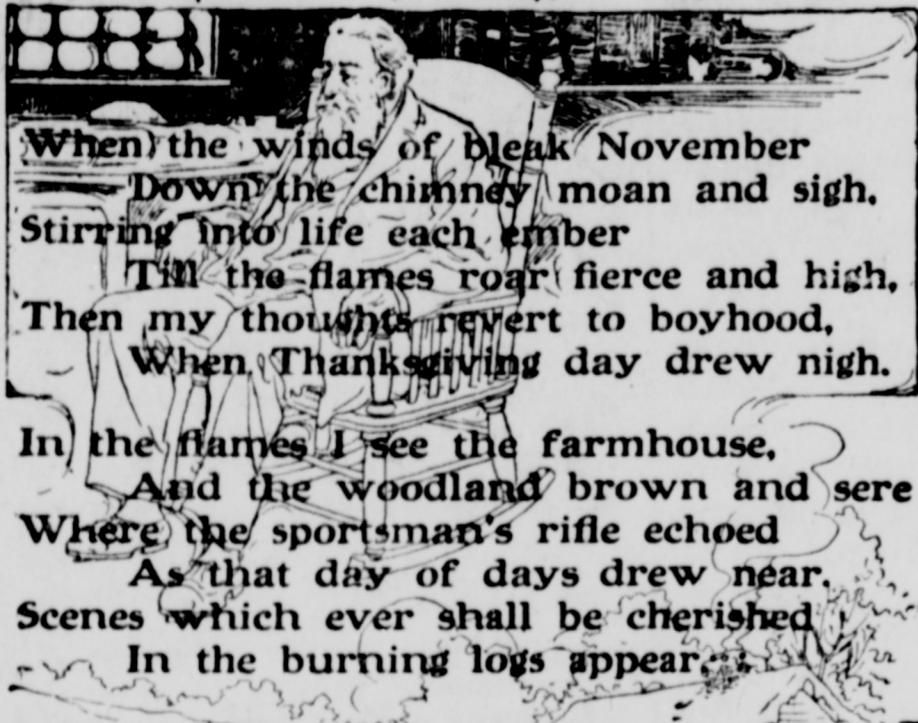
Miss Nell Walker

STENOGRAPHER and Notary Public

Office with Blue & Nunn.

THANKSGIVING RECOLLECTIONS

By GERARD CHAPMAN



When the winds of bleak November
Down the chimney moan and sigh,
Stirring into life each ember
Till the flames roar fierce and high,
Then my thoughts revert to boyhood,
When Thanksgiving day drew nigh.

In the flames I see the farmhouse,
And the woodland brown and sere
Where the sportsman's rifle echoed
As that day of days drew near,
Scenes which ever shall be cherished
In the burning logs appear.

I can see the deep old cellar
Where the apple bins piled high,
Overshadowed heaps of pumpkins
Golden as the sunset sky,
And the casks of new fall cider
Stood along the wall close by.

As the old-time scenes are fading
While the fire slowly dies,
Visions of a groaning table
Are presented to my eyes,
And I almost scent the fragrance
Of the mince and pumpkin pies.

"HARVEST HOME" THEY CALLED IT

Old English Thanksgiving, of Which Ours Is an Offspring.
Began Thousands of Years Ago.

The American Thanksgiving day is without doubt the offspring of that feast which in England is known as "Harvest Home," and in Scotland is called "Mell Supper." But the giving of thanks to some god at the close of the autumn season for the fruits of the earth is ancient, and can be traced back as far as civilization goes. In Exodus the Israelites are commanded to keep an autumnal feast, more explicit details for such a feast being given in the Book of Leviticus. The feast was to last seven days, and on the first day the people were to gather boughs of cedars and willows of the brooks. It may be from this custom that the present day decoration of churches with greens and vegetables arose.

Herodotus mentions this autumn custom of thanksgiving, and Homer writes that "cakes and lumps of dough thrown at the head of the sacrificial victim formed a part of the Greek offerings to Apollo, the sun god, at the feast of the ingathering."

In ancient times Apollo received the honors of the harvest festival, but the rustics sacrificed to Vacuna, the goddess. Images of Vacuna were made of straw, wheat, barley and rye, and were carried about with singing and cheering. Even now in England images made of straw crowned with flowers are occasionally carried about and called Ceres—the goddess of agriculture. Apollo was formerly worshipped in Britain, and the May-pole is a pretty relic of those days. They decorated it with garlands to welcome the northward coming of Apollo—the sun—at whose appearance the flowers and fruit began to grow.

Various customs, all containing the same idea, have prevailed in different countries. In Scotland, when the reapers have finished their work, a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," is hung up in the house. The ancient Egyptians offered sacrifices and made offerings of corn and wine to Leith, the mother of the sun. Wheat, according to both sacred and secular history, was the most important grain grown in Egypt, and the mode of harvesting it is interesting. Instead of the usual method the reapers cut the straw just below the ear of corn. It was carried in bags to the threshing floor, where it was trodden out by oxen. Sometimes the wheat was reaped in the usual way and bound in sheaves, but oxen were

The SACRIFICE

BY HARRY HARVING GREENE



GROGAN was down and out. This was a literal truth, as well as a figurative one, for he was down upon his haunches behind a warehouse on the river front, and he was out at the elbows and knees and other places. Presently he arose and looked sullenly about as he remembered that it was Thanksgiving morning; that he had eaten nothing for 24 hours, and that hunger was gnawing at his stomach like a rat. Then he began to plot.

Grogan was a pretty hard citizen, but as yet he had done nothing really criminal. In the last few days, however, he had exhausted all his resources save one to get some money, and now he had decided upon the final expedient. He determined to hold somebody up. He picked up a short iron rod from the alley, shoved it up his sleeve and slouched in between the tall buildings.

Now it so happened that into the other end of the alley at the same time came Joe White, his hands in his pockets and whistling as he came. Joe had not eaten for 24 hours, either, and he was fully as hungry as Grogan, but he had prospects for a great meal at midday and was bidding his time in content. He had struck a wonderful streak of luck that morning, for in his wanderings he had found a decent restaurant where the proprietor had promised him all that he could eat at noon, if he would clean the rubbish out of the alley back of the restaurant. So Joe had gone to work heartily, and had finished the task before nine o'clock, but the dinner would not be served until noon, and he was waiting contentedly in the knowledge that in another hour he would be at his feast. He had come into the alley that he might stand in front of a ventilator that sucked the warm air out of a basement into the cold alley outside, and thus it came to pass that he and Grogan met at the warm blast.

Joe was not well dressed, but his clothes were whole, and to Grogan's eye he looked a person who might well enough have a few dollars in his pockets, so the would-be highwayman stepped close beside him and drew the iron bar. "Give me your coin, party," he growled. "And if you get gay I'll slug you."

Joe recoiled slightly and looked into the ugly face before him, then raised his hands. "Search me," he said. "You will not find a cent, but I hope you will not hit me with that thing just because I am a disappointment." His voice was not at all angry or afraid, and with a grunt the robber went through him thoroughly. He found nothing of value and turned away.

"No use of hitting you, I suppose, kid," he said. "Just stand where you are until I make my getaway around that corner." Mebby I'll have better luck next time."

"Are you going to hold up somebody else?" asked Joe, in a friendly tone. Grogan laughed back harshly at him.

"It's a case of steal or starve, so what else can a man do, young feller?" he demanded.

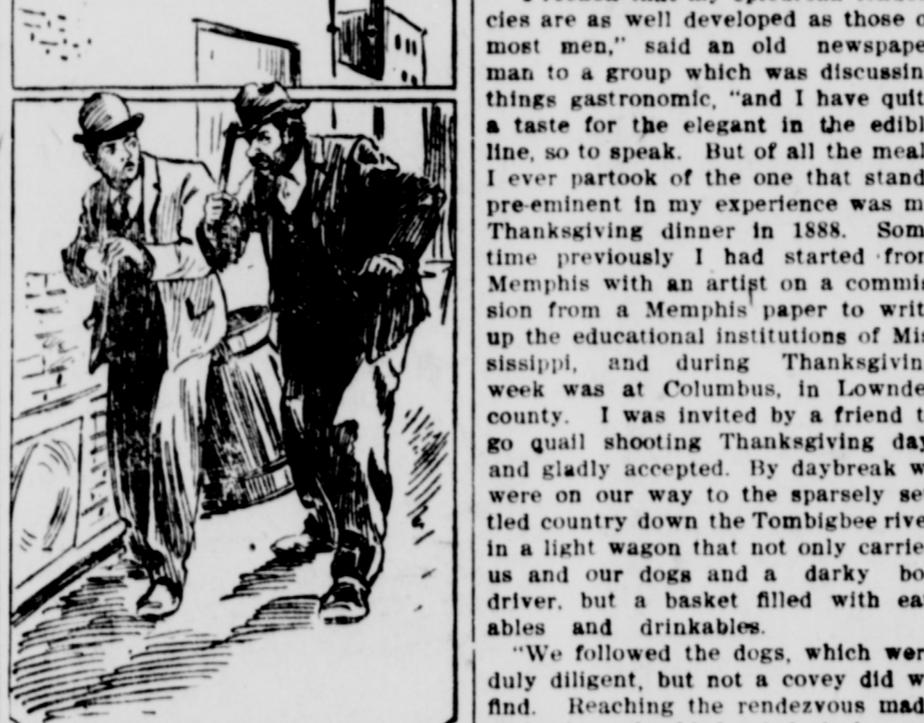
Joe had been thinking rapidly for the last minute, and he was inclined to believe that the man before him was not a hopeless case. And as the other's bitter words came back to him an old teaching of his mother flashed

"I have shewed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

(Copyright 1908, by Wright A. Patterson.)

NEITHER TURKEY NOR QUAIL.

Nevertheless This Thanksgiving Dinner Was a Remarkable One.



"I reckon that my epicurean tendencies are as well developed as those of most men," said an old newspaper man to a group which was discussing things gastronomic, "and I have quite a taste for the elegant in the edible line, so to speak. But of all the meals I ever partook of the one that stands pre-eminent in my experience was my Thanksgiving dinner in 1888. Some time previously I had started from Memphis with an artist on a commission from a Memphis paper to write up the educational institutions of Mississippi, and during Thanksgiving week was at Columbus, in Lowndes county. I was invited by a friend to go quail shooting Thanksgiving day, and gladly accepted. By daybreak we were on our way to the sparsely settled country down the Tombigbee river in a light wagon that not only carried us and our dogs and a darky boy driver, but a basket filled with eatables and drinkables.

"We followed the dogs, which were duly diligent, but not a coon did we find. Reaching the rendezvous made with that chuckle-headed darky, we didn't find him or wagon, either. My friend had killed a rabbit a short time previously, and we were discussing the propriety of building a fire and barbecuing the bunny, when we noticed smoke curling out of a hollow near by. Investigation discovered that it came from a negro cabin, and when we reached it a big, fat, obsequious, smiling mammy, with a bandanna around her head, stood in the doorway. Well, she cooked that rabbit for us and made us some ash-cake and fried us some big hominy left over from breakfast and made us a cup of coffee. Talk about your Thanksgiving dinners. I have eaten my share, but that meal stands out preeminently in my memory as the finest ever."

TOM WEE'S THANKSGIVING

BY ROSA GRAHAM



(9 o'clock.)

Up from his perch on grandpa's knee,
Looked Tommy Wee, that merry elf.
The while he murmured to himself:
"He'll go to church and pray—and pray,
He'll have a jolly time, his way, To-day."

(12 o'clock.)

Up to the turkey crisp and brown,
Up to the mince-pies smiling down
Looked Tommy, murmuring to himself:
"He's gone to church to pray—and pray:
I'll have a jolly time, my way, To-day."

(4 o'clock.)

Up in his little trundle-bed,
Up, covered close from foot to head,
Lay Tommy, murmuring to himself:
"Oh, what is turkey? what is pie?
If only I don't die—don't die,
Next time Thanksgiving comes this way,
I'll go to church and pray—and pray All day!"

1865-1908



THE celebration of Thanksgiving day 40 years ago, in 1865, was the first after the close of the civil war.

There are some things about this country to-day with which even a good-natured person can find fault. But a cursory contrast of the condition of the country as it was then and as it is now shows vast general improvement.

To begin with, Thanksgiving day, 1865, found the country as yet practically unaddressed to the problem of getting over the frightful struggle that had rent and torn and well-nigh disrupted it. Not only were the wounds of sectional ill-feeling still open and unhealed, but most of the industries of one great section were still practically prostrated.

The readjustment of the country's business, difficult always after a great war, but doubly so after the civil war, because of the enormous inflation to which the currency had been subjected, was yet to be undertaken.

Most important agencies in the new and stronger union which has come to the United States since 1865 have been furnished by the tremendously improved means of communication and transportation. Most folk accept it to-day as a matter of course. To the younger generation it seems like an institution that has always existed, without which, no matter how much fault may be found with its rates, the business of the country could not well go on.

But while there were about 50,000 miles of railroad in 1865, there are more than four times that many today, or about 215,000, more than seven miles for every 100 square miles of territory.

Then, as the old heads remember very well, there was no steel highway linking the coast of the Atlantic with the coast of the Pacific. Then there were three ways by which one wishing to travel from New York or Boston or Washington, to San Francisco or Portland, could do so: Overland by a combination of rail to the Mississippi, and stage coach and horseback westward from the river, a journey requiring many days; by steamer or sailing ship around the Horn, a voyage of months; or by steamer to the Isthmus of Panama (they called it Darien, then) across on the Panama railroad, and thence by steamer again to San Francisco.

It cost several hundred dollars to travel the length of the country to San Francisco. Now, at the lowest rate, one can travel from the ocean port to the Pacific coast in less than a week, and the cost is but a fraction of what it was.

Now these material good things are all well worth being grateful for; no other people on the green earth have so many reasons of the sort for thankfulness as the Americans.

Since 1865 the general material development of the country has been such as to transcend all ordinary human understanding.

Vast new mining fields have been opened, while areas of coal deposits many of them entirely unsuspected have been found and developed since 1865. The enormously valuable deposits of copper in Montana have all been discovered and developed since 1865 Michigan's, though known before then have also been mainly developed in spite of 40 years. So have the great iron deposits of Michigan, the zinc deposits of Missouri and countless beds of mineral wealth of all sorts in the south and in the almost boundless trans-Mississippi regions.

Secretary Seward knew that there was almost fabulous treasure under the surface of what was called Russian America when he bought it from the czar's government, but the gold and silver and other mineral wealth of Alaska has practically all been found and developed within the last ten years. In 40 years the addition from mineral sources alone to the wealth of the country has amounted to billions on the back of billions.

Petroleum was discovered before 1865 and the development of territory which yielded it was begun 40 years ago, but by far the greater part of that development has been accomplished since then.

Along with all these things the area of cultivated land has been increased so that the wheat and corn and cotton and other crops of the present are enormously vaster than they were in 1865. Manufactures of all sorts have increased enormously also the total for 1865 being worth rather more than two billions of dollars; this year the total value of our manufactures will not be far from fifteen billions of dollars, roughly estimating the figures from the census of 1900.

Stimulated by the extension and development of the railroads, and in turn stimulating their development, intimately interlocked and interdependent with the growth of mining, agriculture and manufacturing, there has been an unbelievable growth of cities and towns.

And, as Uncle Sam, after a right good dinner of turkey and pumpkin pie and other standard Yankee viands, contemplates the tremendous advance his settlements have made he may also dwell in thought upon the fact that the total of the country's population has grown from about 33,500,000 in 1865, to more than 80,000,000 in 1908.

Now these material good things are all well worth being grateful for; no other people on the green earth have so many reasons of the sort for thankfulness as the Americans.

This is Just a **HINT**

of the Good things to be Seen in Our Store--POCKETS to trade with us.



STUDEBAKER WAGONS.

Always in the lead, in STYLE, QUALITY, FINISH, DURABILITY, MATERIAL, WORKMANSHIP, and all that goes to make a wagon complete and perfect. THE STUDEBAKER has stood the TEST for more than fifty years, and is better today than ever before. The point with owners of Studebaker wagons IS, not how much will the wagon carry, BUT, how much will the team pull. If you are in the market for a wagon? Don't fail to see the STUDEBAKER before you buy. Don't take our word for its MERITS but ask YOUR NEIGHBOR. He has one.

A few Genuine Delker Buggies at a Bargain
Come while they last.

Main Street.

T. H. Cochran & Company.

Marion Ky.

STOVES! STOVES!!

A Cold Wave will soon be here, we want to prepare you for this, by selling you a

Coles Hot Blast Stove

or some other good stove. We have all sizes and all kinds, and PRICES to suit all people. We also carry a full line of COOK STOVES, ranging in price from \$7.00 dollars up to \$60.00.

Remember that our guarantee is behind every Stove we sell you, if they are not right we make them right.

We are headquarters for Lime, Cement, Roofing of all kinds, Grates and everything in the Heavy Hardware Line.

Come see us when in Town.

FENCE! Fence!!

We have just received a Car Load of the Famous American Field Fence and can furnish you in any heights you may desire. There isn't a better Fence on the Market today, than the American Field Fence.

STRONG, DURABLE and easily erected, every rod built of LIVE WIRES adjusted to heat and cold, also Smooth and Even Surfaces. Let us supply you with what you need.

We carry Drain Tile in stock, from 4 to 6 inches in Size, if you need anything in this line call and see us.

HARNESS--SADDLES.

We carry a complete line of Harness, Saddles and Strap Work. We have Texas Saddles from \$8.00 up to \$25.00. Other saddles at Prices to please every purse. We offer you the largest stock of leather goods in this end of the state to select from. We guarantee our goods to be equal to the BEST and our prices to be as LOW as any one, who handles a first class line of Leather Goods.

We are showing the prettiest Line of Winter Lap Robes ever brought to Marion. Genuine Chase Robes, ranging in price from \$1.60 up to \$15.00. Come and see us when in town.



Though wan skies show no rift.

And every breeze be free,
Both praise and prayer let us uplift.

That there is peace, that there is thrift,
And such a generous store From shore to shore!

And let our clear acclaim
More than lip-service be,
While rivers and while mountains frame
With us Thanksgiving to His name,
Swelling the jubilee
From sea to sea!
—Clinton Scollard, in the Sunday Magazine.

Their First Thanksgiving

By CARLOS BAYARD.

AN nothing be done?" asked Caroline anxiously. Vance Greenway shook his head.

"Not yet, dear," he explained. "I have considered the matter carefully and I think it will be best to wait."

"It won't make any difference in our marriage?" she pleaded.

"We can get married to-morrow," he declared. "I want to go to town and get to work on my own hook."

"There is nothing to prevent," assented the girl. "It is not as though I had a lot of relatives to consult."

"Then let's be married and get out of the way. It will make such a lot of talk," pleaded Vance.

He found when he left the girl that he had not exaggerated. Already the news that David Greenway had disowned his son had spread through the village, and the circumstantial reports

of the row which had terminated in the dismissal had gained a wealth of detail in its rapid travel.

David Greenway was the richest man in Greenvale, and Vance had already made rapid advancement in the local bank; an advancement not altogether unconnected with his father's influence as the largest stockholder.

He had resigned his position that morning, and the following day, after a quiet wedding ceremony in the parsonage of the church, he and Carol set out for the city where Vance would start anew.

It was not an easy matter to find a position, even with the recommendation which the cashier of the home bank had given him, but in time Vance found a place, and they settled down to make a home in a tiny flat whose five rooms were scarcely larger than the dining room of the Greenway mansion.

The months sped by all too fast, and even when Vance had earned a raise in salary, and had been advanced to a more responsible position, she would not move.

"We'll save the rest," she declared. "It does seem so cozy here, dear. It's our first home. We shall have much to be thankful for next week."

"That's so," agreed Vance. "By the way, I've got an invitation to Thanksgiving dinner, so don't lay in a turkey."

Carol's face fell. She had been planning to make their first Thanksgiving a notable one, but she tried to smile her satisfaction at Vance's announcement.

Vance would make no explanation other than to say that the invitation came from an old friend, and the evening before the holiday he came home early and helped her pack her prettiest things in a suit case.

"Not even when they arrived at the station did he enlighten her as to their destination, but the next morning, as the train neared the old home and she began to catch glimpses of familiar scenes through the frost-

ed car windows, the tears came suddenly to her eyes.

As they encountered the curious glances of old acquaintances, she was glad that she had let Vance persuade her to purchase a set of furs. She wanted to look her best for his sake, but she did not realize the attractive picture she made as the sharp breeze brought fresh color to her cheeks and lent an added sparkle to the brown eyes.

Vance, sitting beside her, clasped his hands over hers.

"We shall have much to be thankful for this first Thanksgiving," he said tenderly. "But most of all I am thankful that you are my wife, dear."

She smiled her answer, too close to tears to speak, but as they turned in at a driveway she found her voice.

"There is some mistake," she cried. "Surely you are not going to your father's."

"Surely we are," he said with a happy laugh. "Do you suppose that any other Thanksgiving dinner would tempt me from our own home?"

"But—you have made up?" she asked.

"We never really quarreled," he explained. "I was dissatisfied at the bank. I wanted to be sure of myself;

to know that on my own effort I could make my way. Father and I planned the dramatic scene for the benefit of the public. I did not tell you, for I wanted him to see that it was for myself and not my money that you cared. I was to have a trial for six months. The probation ended last week."

"And you are coming back home to Hove?" she asked. Vance nodded.

"There is my father waiting to welcome us to our new home," he said.

"The honeymoon ends with our Thanksgiving, and dad has a new daughter—the best that ever was—to make him thankful, too."

HAS GONE TO FACE A GREATER JUDGE

Alleged Hangman of Reelfoot Lake Atrocities Dies in Jail.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 18.—Tom Wilson, charged in Frank Ferriner's confession with being the hangman of Captain Quentin Rankin at Walnut Log, Reelfoot Lake, died at the city hospital here to night. Congestive chills caused his death. Wilson was one of the nine alleged night riders in jail here who are seeking release by habeas corpus. He was in court yesterday apparently well and was stricken that night in his cell. He died without making a statement. Gov. Patterson has directed that the body be prepared for burial and in the event of Wilson's case not meet funeral expenses, the state will defray them. Wilson was an Obion county farmer and leaves a widow and five children.

MORELAND.

Some of our boys are shucking corn in the Ohio bottoms.

I. W. Stallions has moved with his family near Sikeston, Mo., where he will reside in the future.

Thomas and George Williams and

others have returned from Missouri. Welcome home again, old neighbors.

E. F. Beabout and wife are rejoicing over a fine boy at their house.

Arvel Ratcliffe, who is overseeing the Eclipse Mining Company, has moved from the Crittenden Springs to P. C. Moore's.

The Commodore Mines have again resumed business.

Mrs. Nannie Hall and two of Charley Murphy's little girls are among our sick.

Our school is progressing nicely with Miss Emma Terry at the helm.

S. J. Humphrey has received a new stock of groceries, which he is selling cheap for cash and will pay the best prices for poultry eggs and butter.

Little Erel, the infant son of Charley and Fannie Murphrey, was called from earth Wednesday, Nov. 11, and his remains were laid to rest in the family burying ground on the Wm. Murphy farm.

We loved him, yes, we loved him,

But the angels loved him more;
And so they sweetly called him
To yonder shining shore.

THANKSGIVING.

By W. H. Bigham.

THANKSGIVING DAY draws nigh once more. Let us all sincerely rejoice. Let us welcome its coming. Let us pause a little while on life's weary road to pray and sing and give thanks.

The old year is well-nigh gone. The old story of life has been told once more—a story of gladness and of sorrow; of hopes, disappointments and tired hands and heavy hearts; of gain and of loss; of success and of failure; of victory and of defeat, but in all and through all God has blessed us. God knows the wants of the world and he is a great Provider.

It is wonderful to think that God foreordains whatsoever comes to pass. So praise him in songs of gladness, whose love hath showered life with mercy and lovingkindness. Kneel before him and praise him for the way he hath led his people on. Adore him for the gift of Christ as our Savior, and for that he made it possible for all to be transformed from the image of sin to the image of his Son.

CHAPEL HILL.

William Fowler, of Marion, was out to see his son Jim Fowler and family Sunday.

H. O. Hill is building an addition to his residence and will soon have it completed. W. W. Ward is doing the carpenter work.

Dave Yandell is going right along with his dwelling and expects to occupy it by Christmas. Charlie

Eugene Young, of Princeton, was in town Monday.

Our trade on flour is rapidly increasing; we have the price and a high-grade flour.—Bennett & Son.

Grant Bugg was in Princeton Sunday.

News was received here Friday of the death of Mrs. Lena Tanner at her home at Barlow, Ky. She was a daughter of the late Sam Young.

Clay Reed and wife, of Indiana, are visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Kittle Martin, of Caldwell Springs, died Sunday, after a short illness of pneumonia. She was 80 years old and leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss. The remains were buried at Caldwell Springs cemetery Monday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. A. Bennett.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Presbyterian church.

W. H. Dykes, of Kuttawa, was here last week making sales of some of his town lots.

Wanted, eggs and produce.—Bennett & Son.

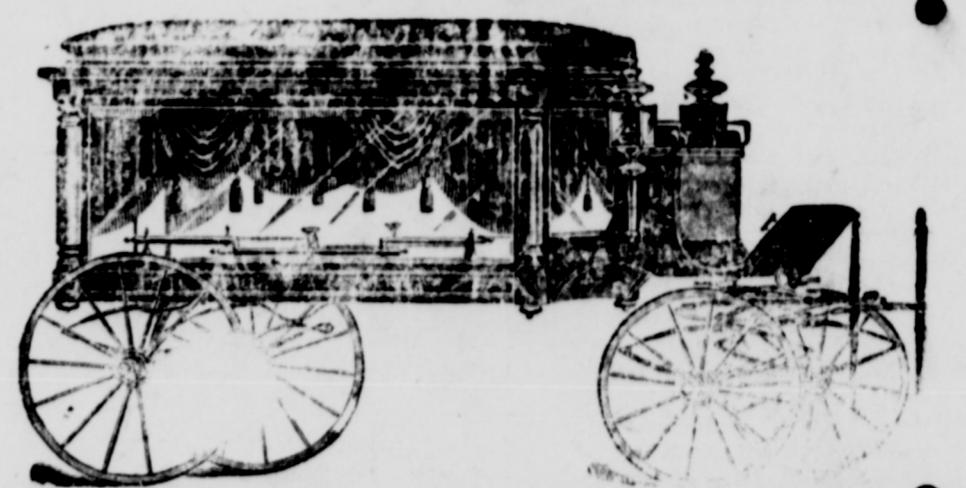
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FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. PRICE \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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